Chatting





Shirley Hughes



Chatting



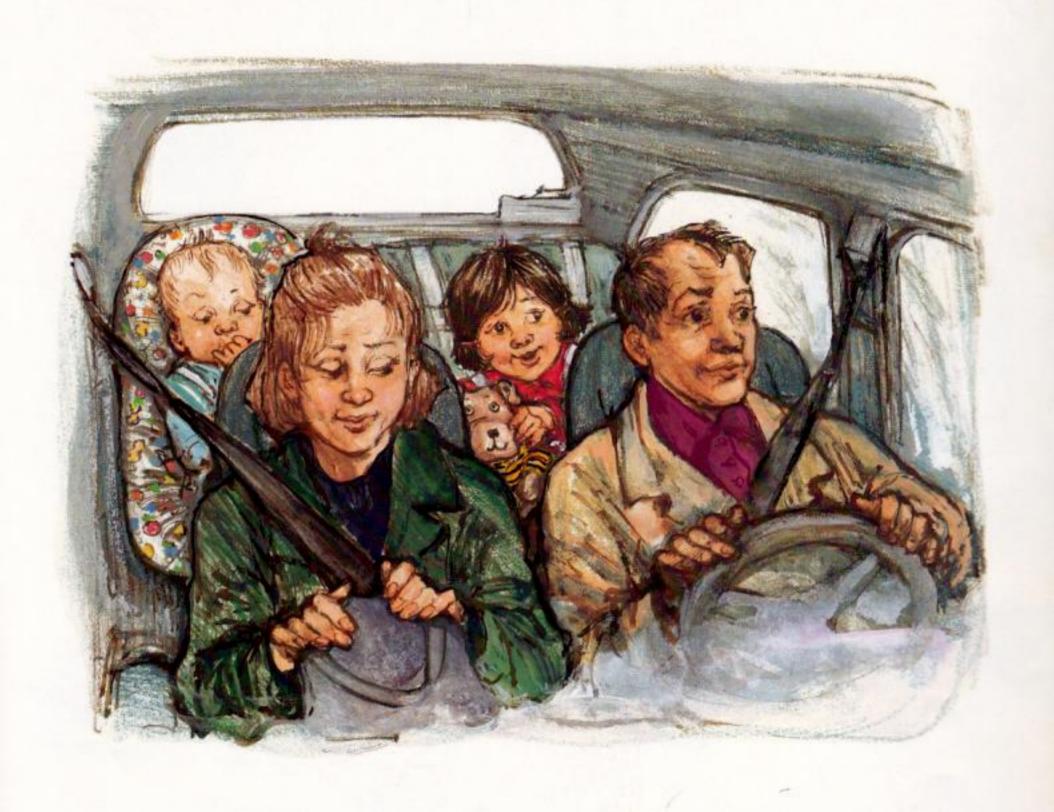
Shirley Hughes



I like chatting.



I chat to the cat,

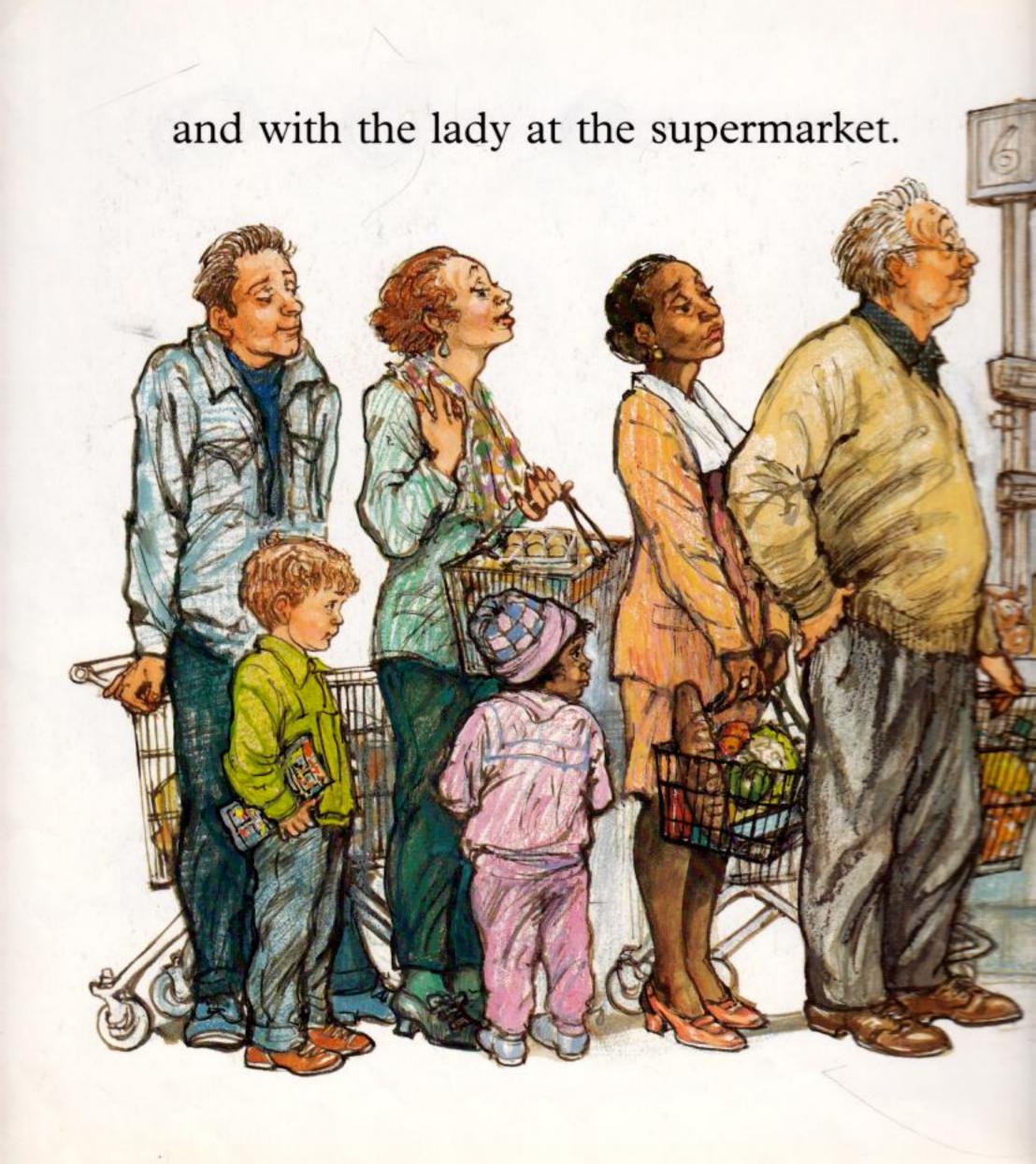


and I chat in the car.



I chat with friends in the park,





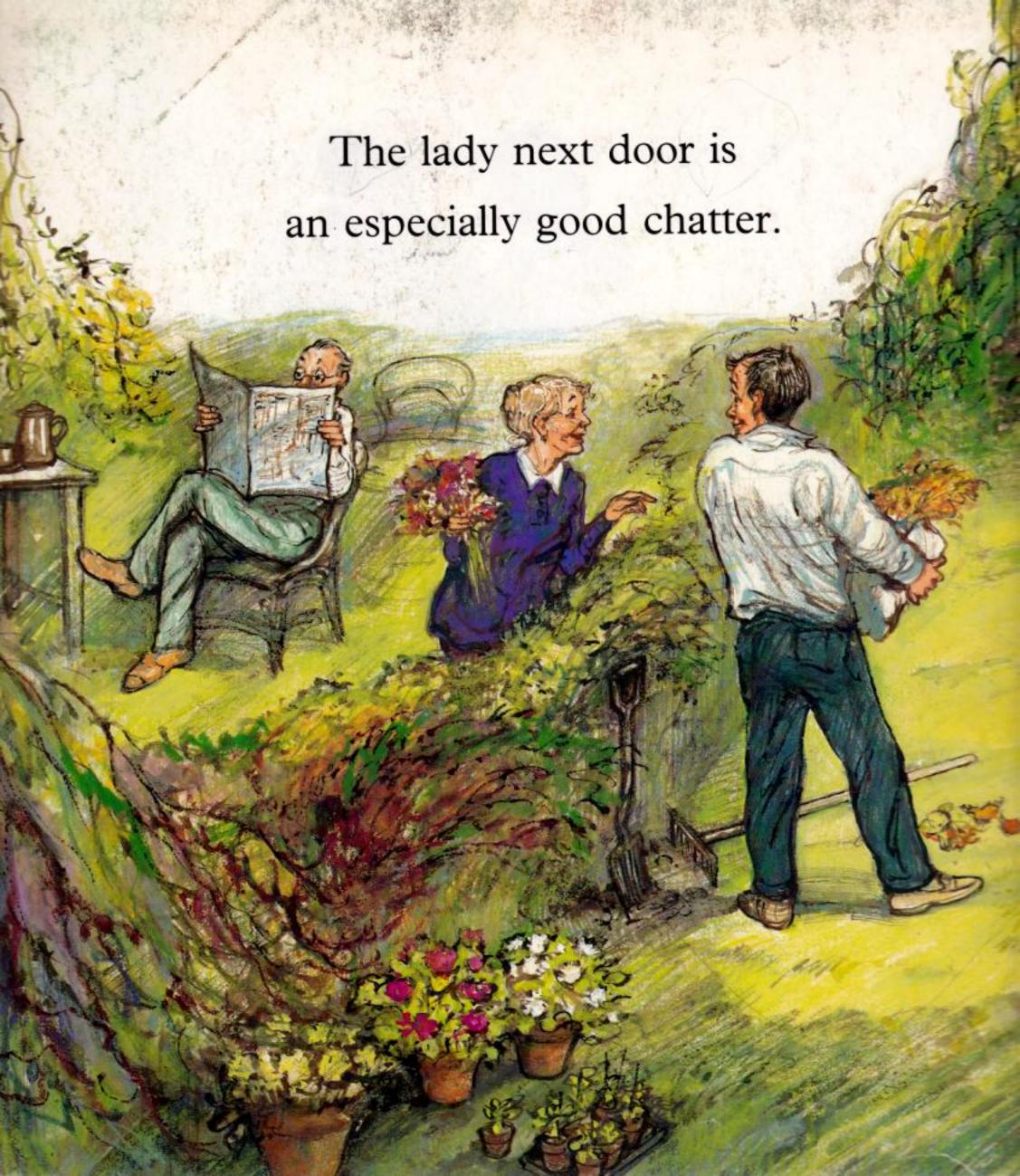


Grown-ups like chatting too.





Sometimes these chats go on for a very long time.







When Mom is busy she says that there are just too many chatterboxes around.

So I go off and chat to Bemily—but she never says a word.





The baby likes

a chat on his

toy telephone.



He makes

a lot of calls.







But I can chat
with Grandma

and Grandpa on the transfer of the contract of

on the real telephone.



